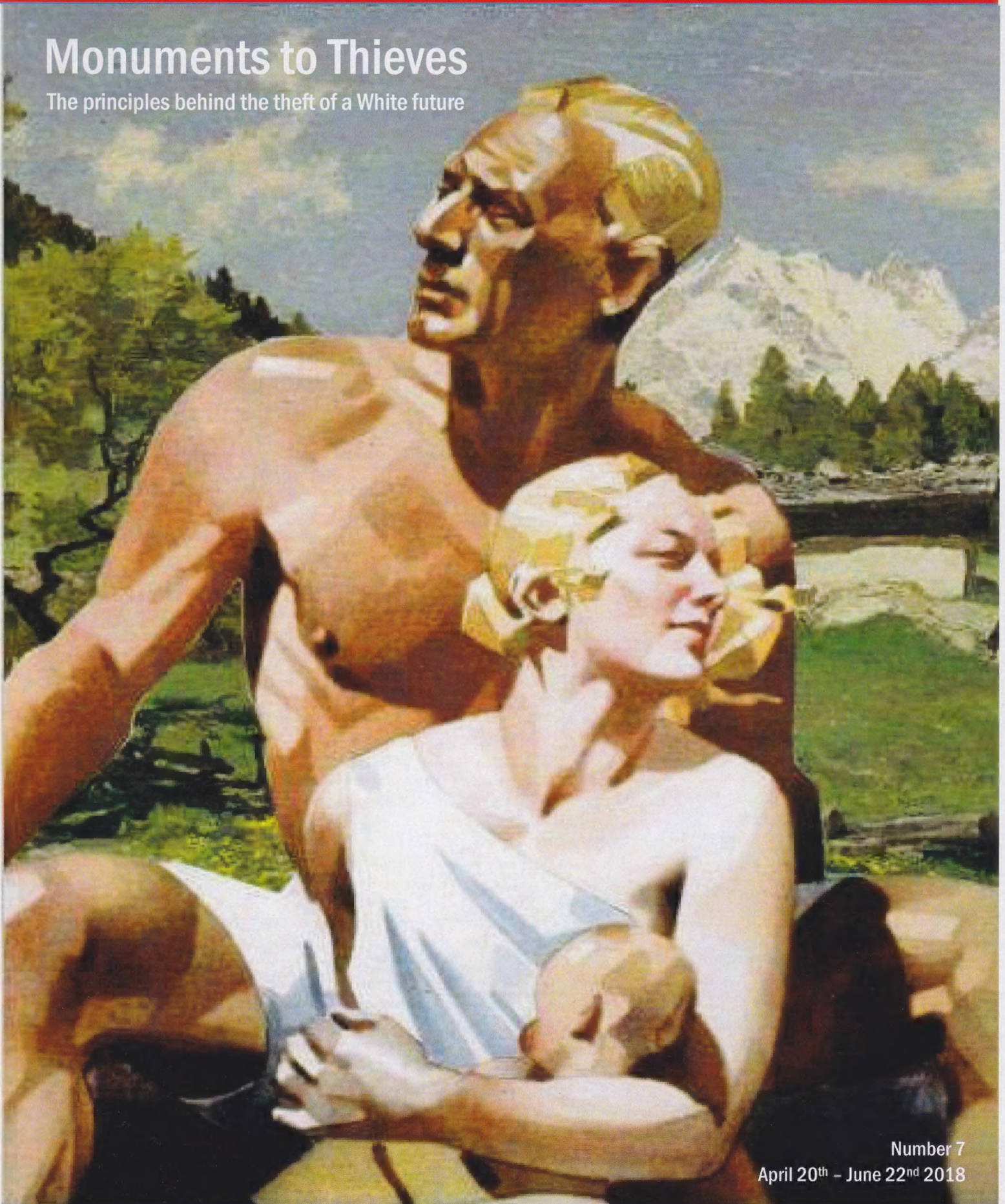


A New Awakening

A Revolution in Thought; an Idea Whose Time Has Come

Monuments to Thieves

The principles behind the theft of a White future



Number 7

April 20th – June 22nd 2018

British Movement South East London

A New Awakening

is published by British Movement South East London as time and resources permit. It is available only to members and supporters of British Movement and is not for public sale or distribution. Its sole function is promotion of *real* National Socialism, and not the psychotic hatred of any other particular specific race or religion. We reserve our hatred for an Occupation Regime and all of its agents that are *deliberately* intent on destroying White British racial cohesion, identity, culture, history, and tradition.

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Ridding Fear of the Smear

There are two principles, two imperatives with more perilous intent that lead our enemies' charge towards the destruction of Our Race more significantly than else. The first principle is to continue backing the racially damaging programmes already in place, before they can introduce newer policies even more destructive; and the second imperative is to stifle and neutralise any effective opposition to their plans before it has chance to fully arise and develop.

If left to their own devices, our racial enemies know they are neither sufficiently brave, nor bright enough, of performing either task with total success if they do not have help from others. And a world that has allowed itself to be convinced of their poor treatment over the last 4000-years at the hands of the pharaohs and the Romans, never mind what Adolf Hitler was supposed to have done to them, has made it easy to convince others they need a little help now and then.

And they really much preferred it back in the good old days of the deserts and bazaars of the Levant when picking the pockets of whomever they came into contact was good enough to get them whatever they wanted, whenever they wanted it.

In fact, every kickback to a cheaply persuaded king or bribe to an indifferent emperor continued to work extremely well for them right up until the last couple of centuries as well. Of course, it was somewhat easier to do that then than it is today. These days, folk are generally a little smarter and a little more sophisticated, for the most part anyway, that street-corner swindles are no longer quite as effective the way they once were.

Never known as a people to miss a trick however, every new opportunity was grasped that could help extend their influence down from the rulers to the population as a whole; and they certainly understood the potential of the developing new mass media far quicker than we were just over one hundred years ago. It didn't take much longer to cotton onto the fact that their pals in the controlled media could best serve the first principle for them either.

Persuading every step-and-fetch-it to endorse and promote the same racially destructive agenda as the first phase proved easier than expected, but has made accomplishment of the second imperative even simpler. The only reason every two-bob hack is trusted to use whatever sway he has among the Christian clergy and educational establishment to enforce acceptance of miscegenation and racial mongrelisation, is because they are also sly enough to know that once accepted in churches and schools, its knock-on effect makes the rest of their White victims more pliant as a result.

The cute angles of the controlled media is equally needed to put pressure on whatever weak-willed government we have at the time to bring in newer and harsher legislation to silence every thought con-

trary of their own to accomplish the second imperative. Every morally decrepit collaborator in their pocket expected to have sufficient capacity in Whitehall by now to push the government for as much immigration as possible so that White areas become flooded with non-Whites.

But they don't push for even more immigration because they have particular fondness for Blacks, Arabs, or Asians any more than we do, or even just because it is characteristic distinctive of their own strange peculiarity - *they do it because they want to destroy us*.

They don't try to persuade young White girls that dating non-Whites is fashionable now so they had better get with it, or even attempt convincing them that is the most desirable spectacle to be flaunted and shown-off in every high street just because the sight of it delights them - *they do it because they want to destroy us*.

And they don't herald "diversity" as the dawning of a new era once a few teething-problems are set right will be chock-full of wonderful prospects for us either - *they do it because they want to destroy us*. They do *all* of it, and much worse, because they want to destroy our people, our race, our civilisation, and culture. It is the core essence, at root, of both principle and imperative that guides them towards the ultimate goal of White genocide.

In the meantime, they are not bothered in the slightest that the people they are intent on destroying includes the majority of those who can still be of use to them, and nor is the knowing and witting traitor known to them from his name on Friday's pay roll. It is just as easy to shrug him off with the majority of others as merely collateral damage; because annihilation of the entire race they belong is the long-term objective.

That is why every man still aiding them by *ersatz* collaboration, and who would offer nothing at all in way of resistance, is considered less hassle needing to be dealt with than a pest bothering them on a warm afternoon is.

And that is why it is just as easy to swat away the one or two individuals who have managed to retain the ability of an independent mind, however slight, because every slick tactic already used on him ensures he will keep his mouth shut, and has already made sure that he keeps his opinions private. Should his distaste at what he can see going on around him still not be quietened, then threats of punishment will guarantee his silence.

But that is not the only reason why the vast majority of our people think-twice and wipe their mouths before saying anything aloud today. Most of it results from fear of the consequences in being overheard by someone who might find it offensive, and then report it to the secret-police. It is a risk not many are willing to take just now, unfortunately, and the consequences do indeed carry considerable weight; but still cannot be said the *only* reason behind their caution.

A far more significant factor is because we have allowed this to happen to us in the first place. We have allowed ourselves duped into believing we can lead our own lives, while others will get on with leading theirs, if we just let them get on with it. If we keep turning a blind-eye to whatever they're getting up to, they will leave us alone and everything will be alright for us in the end.

Of course, the real world is nothing like that at all, it just doesn't work that way; and it becomes a hundred times worse by forcing entirely different people to live among each other who have nothing in common.

Every wish we have to come across as being "nice", of being considered a more "kinder" people has caused this in the first place; and when every craving to be "liked" is more prized than anything else is, then it will become the death of us. The consequences haunt us already, and proven catastrophic for us as a race; but it is made much worse because it stems from *our own* weakness and enormous failure and lack of will to deal with problems at the outset.

Less than two-hundred years ago we still had contact with our instincts, and a proper sense of what is right and what is wrong. We had earned the deserved reputation of a people who were practical and hard-headed; a nonsense folk that did not agonise over things too much, or whether we were being "fair". In general, we just went ahead and did whatever needed doing for our well-being and survival.

We still made mistakes of course, and mostly because of a tendency not to look at the long-range consequences. Our susceptibility to allow ourselves swayed by arguments grounded in sentimentality pulled us even further away from trusting our natural instinct and the guidance of our own interests.

Not all of it was entirely due to our lack of responsibility of course. In fact, most of the reason it happened is because others ruthlessly preyed upon the vulnerability of White folk mainly being social creatures by nature with a general sense of benevolence towards anyone who doesn't get in our way too much, or who isn't seen to particularly bother us.

But it has wrought horrendous tragedy upon us today by awarding a free-pass to our enemies for their disastrous meddling to keep shoving down our throats that "we are all equal, we are all just the same, and so we should all learn how to get on with each other". It has allowed free rein to their interfering, and facilitated the killing of White children in the most awful of circumstances possible.

And that *is our* fault. It is our fault because we allowed our natural altruism to become so distorted and warped where it is no longer exclusive to our own community and only benefits our racial enemies instead. It is our fault because we shirked responsibility when we should have really known better by now to allow those who are far, far different than we are to be among us in the first place.

We have allowed it to happen because most people seek the goodwill of their friends and neighbours above anything else.

Having the 'approval' of friends and neighbours is valued above anything else by them, and is no different from the man aching the praise of his boss more than anything else, and who they ordinarily laugh at. And it is precisely for that reason why every bent tactic of a corrupt controlled media makes John and Jane Everyday more afraid of the revile they expect of being called a "hater", more than anything else feared by them today.

And they get away with it because almost every White man and woman have allowed themselves to become such mouldable clumps of putty it has instilled greater fear of being considered a "hater", an "extremist", or "dangerous" than it has of their own planned extinction.

That is what gives John and Jane Everyday every reason to excuse their silence, and grounds to apportion any blame for their reticence on everyone else except themselves. Anyway, their friends are just the same, think the same, and behave the same; so it is not just them at fault. Besides, they all spend enough time in the company of each other where their mutual concerns can safely have an airing behind closed curtains and a locked front door, while on top of that they all have jobs they do not want to lose and families they do not want to jeopardise.

In some little way, their caution and prudence would almost be understandable - if we were far less intemperate and belonged among the more "kinder" folk they seek the approval of, anyway. However, any attempt to justify their idleness is nothing more, and nothing less than moral cowardice both inexcusable and unforgiveable and, instead develops out of the grossest and most fearful of lies.

They stay quiet because they do not want their more timid friends hearing what they have to say just in case it causes personal shunning and social ostracism. They stay quiet because they do not want their colleagues or co-workers to consider them "a hater", or "dangerous". They stay quiet because it wasn't just they who would

have seen the breakfast news, or the film of a "real neo-Nazi hater" having his home ransacked that morning either. They stay quiet because an earnest and sour-faced reporter from the controlled media has told them to stay quiet before the first coffee has even percolated.

They stay quiet because every media boss has made use of the most powerful weapon in their ability to label arbitrarily *anyone* speaking against them or their policies, as "a hater" and they really do not want that thought of them. George Orwell may have missed the date by a couple of years, but they stay quiet because the grim prospect of the Thought Police on their doorstep one morning is a distinct possibility, and imagined a purgatory far worse than anything the darkest depths of Hell could conjure if they do not.

Actually, understanding the psychology of people as a herd has constantly proved advantageous for our enemies, and knowing how to manipulate it is exactly what has made it so simple to walk a folk to their own death. If we had managed to hang on to the wits we were born with we would not have let ourselves become *too* nice for our own good in the first place. In fact, it is precisely our lack of responsibility in becoming so, that grants our enemies a merciless targeting of our vulnerability, and our failure to deal with it is literally killing our folk today, and for as long as we continue to allow ourselves so easily morally disarmed then the appropriate defending of ourselves will become impossible when vital.

Not all of the reason is entirely blameable on the unabated campaigning to outlaw "hate-speech" and "hate crime" either, although it is certainly a large factor, and every press-ganging to pass even harsher and repressive legislation in the future will exacerbate fear of the smear even further. However, as long as most people continue to live a spineless and principle-less existence out of the fear of being called "haters" it will not be long before we reach terminal state,

and that is something we had better get to grips with sooner rather than later as well.

It is the primary aim of **British Movement** in the meantime to help our people regain a proper sense of right and wrong which, until recently, was largely intuitive, inarticulate, and tacit.

And if we are to have any hope of influencing the best of our kind we had better make sure that we not only understand what makes our enemies tick, but why fear of the smear keeps our people sitting on their hands and their mouths shut. To put an end to such evil we *must* ensure that we have an infrastructure in place staffed entirely with cadre who are capable of restoring a sense of duty and responsibility to the Folk they belong before anything else.

We *must* lead them away from the gloom that clouds their minds, keeps them confused, disorganised, and fearful. We *must* ensure we have every means available capable of connecting with every single one of them it is possible to ensure they regain an understanding of their roots and appreciation of their unique qualities in a rapidly darkening world. And, more than anything else, we *must* encourage awareness of their own responsibility to the future of our people.

Poet Johann Wolfgang Goethe cautioned our enemies their meddling will come back to haunt them one day in *The Sorcerer's Apprentice* 200-years ago; "Die ich rief, der Geister, Werd ich nun nicht los" - ["*The spirits I have summoned, I can no longer dispel*"].] - warned the outcome may not be as they wished two centuries on, and applied to his racial kinsmen too. And if we have done all possible of us to prove Goethe's warning was not an idle threat, then woe to our enemies. Woe to our enemies made to rue the desperate yearning for our silence. Woe to our enemies when White men *choose* to stay silent, as it will be the day White men fear no longer. Woe to our enemies on the day White man's deathly silence.... is joined by White man's icy stare.

You got that, Commissar?

Couldn't Care Less

Mayor of London, Sadiq Kahn, is more than just a little bit nutty to say the least. Whether the tendentious liberal rot filling his head is a symptom of craziness or the cause of it in the first place is arguable. But there is no arguing he proves a liability even to himself every time he opens his mouth.

When *another* act of Islamist terror appalled the world six months ago, it hardly bothered Khan at all. The only terror in his mind was the dreaded thought of the extra effort and spin it meant he would have to put into his pet-project of making London the safest city in the world. And it is a whole lot harder trying to convince the rest of the world that "*London is one of the safest cities in the world already*", an even harder task when another pack of jihadist madmen have made a mug of him again.

Anyone else with an IQ below 25, who had the tiniest doubt of his stupidity before this, really ought to have put a gun to his own temple sometime in the last couple of months as well. Any scepticism over his sanity became a matter of solid fact proving otherwise when Khan could not see neither the direct correlation of what was happening right underneath his nose in the capital every day, or admit its link to the endless terror attacks everywhere else besides.

Of course, Khan is not the only one with such warped perception of how the world really is either; there are plenty of others just like him, just as vacuous and just as bent out of shape. If they had spent a little more time to form a proper sense of how the real world *actually* is instead of how they pretend it to be, it would have been time better spent than every hour wasted on picking their spots.

By the time every cranky nutcase had grown into his big boy pants, every single corrupt policy his college commissars had forced down his throat left him stuffed so full of overconfidence, he wasn't the only one

who already thought he could do whatever he wanted. Most of his mates also thought they were being clever, hip, and cute in a smart-arse attempt to gentrify Peckham and New Cross in South East London, because other idiots were doing just the same a stone's throw away across the river in Bow and Plaistow as well.

Mind you, it just wasn't quite working out at all well for them. All of the swagger and previous cock-sureness was gone, and every swanky reunion over dining tables as big as a front room proved it. None of them wanted to admit making a cock-up either, and a code of silence had descended taking precedence above anything else. It prevented every single one of them revealing even to one another that each single thing they had already seen for themselves bore witness to the fact that the emperor *really is* wearing no clothes as well.

It hadn't taken long for any of them to realise that all of the lies they had fallen for is treated very, very differently outside of the lecture rooms either; but if they just ignored it, and never said anything aloud it would keep them safe. The big wide world that was supposed to be grateful for their bright revolutionary ideas about how everyone is the same proved that exactly the opposite is true.

It didn't take long to work out that the swish penthouse flat they had recently made home was not going to keep them safe either. One of the key factors selling the apartment to them in the first place was the benefit of its panoramic view over London; it just wasn't the view of London they had in mind. It didn't take long to realise there had been no reason to spend beyond their means for such graphic insight either, all it took was a quick look outside at ground floor level.

Nothing at all bore any resemblance to the world promised them. In fact, the world outside the halls of academia was nothing

like they were lead to believe it would be at all. It was certainly neither the time, much less the place supposedly ripe for their collective reaping after sixty-odd years of Marxist preparation; and they really didn't like that one little bit. The fact it meant there was not a cat's chance in hell for them to reshape the area, precisely for that reason, just meant they would have to stamp their feet harder and throw the mother of all tantrums to get what they wanted.

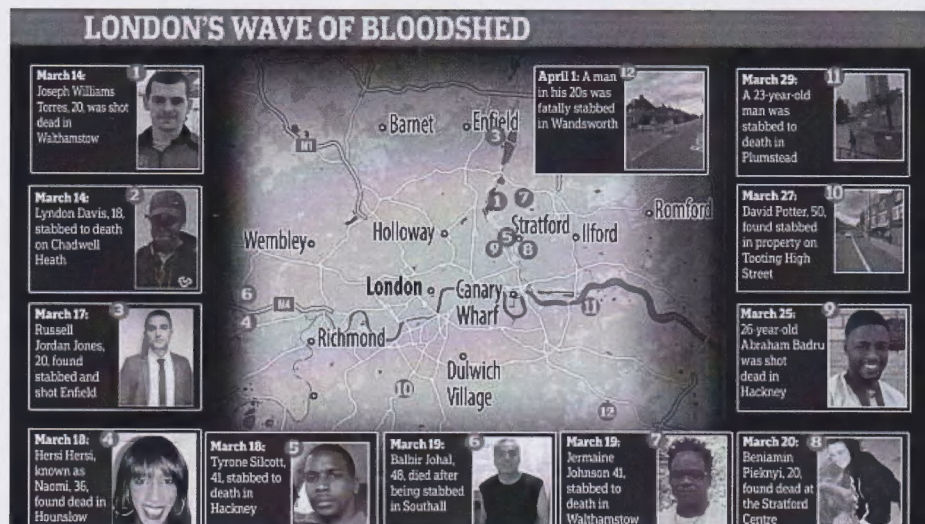
That is why they did everything possible, in any way they could, to deflect attention away from the intrinsic and destructive nature of savages rioting in Brixton thirty-odd years ago. Instead of condemning the riots as every normal individual was, for them it was far better and a whole lot safer to blame *anyone* else they could rather than the rioters.

Part of the reason for doing so was not just because of their commitment to a Red agenda either - although was certainly behind a large part of it. Most of it, of course, stemmed out of purely personal concern typical of habitual lily-livered weaklings as justification for his cowardice.... and just in case. Just in case one of the rioters' lives next-door and may hear his scolding topping the list being the most important.

Not one single thing has altered to change that thinking in all that time either; the fear that motivated them in the 1980s is still there, but it is a fear that has multiplied beyond calculation today. The fact London has far overtaken the murder rate in New York during the last few months, hot on the heels of catching up with Detroit's death-ghettoes probably wasn't cheered in quite the same way or as loudly as the riots were by almost forty years ago however.

And it is solely a result of their pernicious meddling and desperate attempt to point the finger back then, which has come to haunt them in 2018; because every consequence has now come home to roost. Every single

LONDON'S WAVE OF BLOODSHED



THREE CHEERS FOR LONDON? Khan, and a million other similar souls just as corrupted can find excuse for the sins of the mindless wherever they want. Putting blame elsewhere for the innate savagery of others rightful of no place among civilised folk is why they will never point the finger at those habitually responsible. The May Day holiday weekend exceeded the most murderous levels of preceding weeks with thirteen killings in three days alone, but they kept quiet again. There have been more than seventy (and still counting) this year in London already, and they will not say anything about that either, let alone deal with it appropriately. If a suspect is White, however, it becomes an entirely different matter.

neighbourhood has become extremely unsafe for them, and it is something that either they or their children will pay for dearly one day, if they haven't already.

When news has broken with yet another story of a teenager killed in London, day after incessant bloody night in fact, everyone has already formed a profile of both the perpetrator and victim, irrespective of personal or particular outlook before the report has even finished. Beyond any reasonable doubt, everyone already knows the killer will be Black, an immigrant, or descended from immigrants; and in 99 cases out of 100, so will be the slain.

Our complete lack of concern, however, is for reasons entirely different to how the apologists of multiculturalism look at it as well. When one Black 'gangsta' kills another Black thug, in all honesty we really could not care any less. In fact, nor really do most other people, and it probably doesn't even bother the cheerleaders of multiculturalism too much either.

The first thing they will do after changing their wet bed-sheets, however, is look for excuses at why it happened according to their insane pathology is because what is even more important to them is who they can blame for its cause.

That is why every pretext of the lie always starts with the myth that deprivation and poverty is the main source behind the constant unruly behaviour of non-Whites, so if we just all give them more money and chuck everything they want at them then that will put an end to it.

If they cannot get away with that one, the next defence concocted is the cherubs missed a proper education in school from infancy, and that is because of "White racism"; without having even the foggiest idea their inherent wild conduct is *exactly* the reason behind such deficiency at root.

Ordinarily, the victim's family are the first ones trotting out to tell you that he was a thoroughly nice chap, and an absolutely bloody lovely boy that was never in trouble. A litany of spiel will quickly follow, along with the customary garbage about how he was studying to be a doctor, a brain surgeon, and an architect all at the same time.

Everyone else that knew the dead boy, meanwhile, tells you that even prior to his teens he was already involved in gangs and relished his part in the vicious drug turf wars spilling across the city.

It doesn't take long for a photograph to appear on screen of the dead boy in junior school

uniform either, because his mile-wide smile is intended to have you believe that he was an innocent child who wouldn't harm a fly; and for a tenth of a second you might even remember his name, and then you'll forget it. You will forget it because it happens too many times and far too often, even for the mindless who are looking for explanation of why it bothers him rather than accept it as just the way they are, and it is just what they do.

Proving they should not be allowed to even take their 11-Plus in the first place, every barmy apologist from the Black Lives Matter rabble swiftly decides to keep his trap shut every time one darkie has killed another one as well. To them, Black Lives *Don't* Matter unless Whitey is to blame of course.

No wonder the most virulent support they could previously muster came from the effete and deracinated liberal throngs who granted teenage thugs the freedom to murder each other in the first place, by forcing the police to desist stop and searches, thirty odd years ago. If for nothing else, that reason alone gives them everything to thank every single White renegade for by setting the mark previously; well reap as ye sow, idiots, because it certainly looks like the time for harvesting has arrived for you.

Practically *every* reason or implausible excuse is borne out of the fundamentally flawed logic they are oppressed 'victims' who are treated vastly different to White kids, so it is White society to blame. That is why everyone else is lead to believe we cannot really blame them kicking off because, after all, all of it is White peoples' fault in the first place.

By pure coincidence, it is 25 years ago this week since South East London's very own Princess Diana, Stephen Lawrence, earned his wings at a bus stop in Eltham. Incredulously, comments from his family reported over the last couple of days agreeing to halt the seemingly never-ending inquiry is hard to take seriously however, and even less possible to credit as matter

of fact. Too much invested interest over a quarter of a century makes it even harder to believe they are finally ready to let it go now; it has reaped too much reward, excessive entitlement, and the most peculiar fame attributable of other "victims".

Every man on Earth knows the story inside out by now of what was supposed to have happened that night, because no one will ever be allowed to forget Stephen Lawrence, or the names of those alleged to have killed him; and more specifically the reason why they had done it.

All of the names are central to the myth, of course, because it helps substantiate the 'fact' "racist killing" is one-sided. Acceptance of the vilest of lies and the stamping upon the conscience of the world has made it easy to convince the world that it is only a "racist killing" if the perpetrators are White and the casualty is not.

Of course, the story has lived a life of its own throughout all of that time and the only reason we bring it up is to highlight the extraordinary dissimilarity of the reports from those utterly fixed on distorting every truth they do not like, and why they

will twist every facet from a story to suit their ends.

When the controlled media have opportunity to claim White kids are culpable before there is even any proof that is the case, it is *always* a "racist killing" just because they say it is.

In fact, Eltham is the prime example of why they are so intent in making sure everyone else knows it is a "racist killing" as soon as possible as well - because the demonising of White people is more significant and of more priority to them than anything else is.

That is why every ounce of breath is put into a retelling of the saga until it becomes indisputable legend, and for as long as it takes to make a "fact" out of whatever they want the "fact" to be, and how that "fact" can be of service.

They make sure no one ever forgets the name of who has done it and why he did it for exactly the same reason, because every "racist killing" they are possible of conjuring up will remain front-page news and subject to emergency debates in Parliament long after you have gone, but only if the casualty is non-White of course.

It has afforded opulent lifestyles for every lawyer-bureaucrat-politician, with every trapping paid from salaries forged out of making entire careers out of incessant inquiries into "White racism". And for exactly the same reason, it is why every lazy and *deliberate* collaborator-journo can drink a bottle of whiskey as usual the night before his report is due.

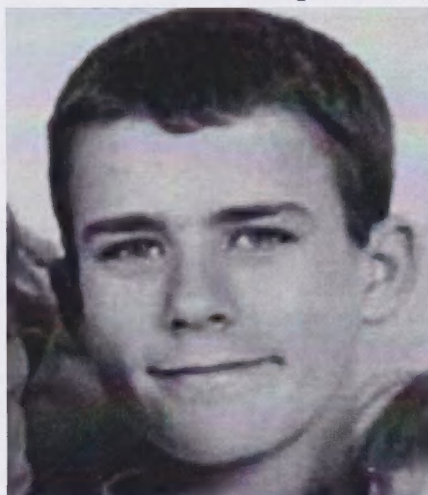
It is because his columns are automatically written without need for a second thought from him as long as he continues toeing the party line; and there *is* a party line our enemies adhere, believe us.

That is why they really do not like having to acknowledge the killing of seventy-odd Black thugs in London this year, because other Black thugs in London killed every single one.

When a White child is brutalised and then murdered, rarely do the controlled media report it. If culprits caught red-handed at the scene of the crime, or proved the executors not long after, if they are non-White there is even less reason to report it.

And that tells an entirely different story of its own, but says everything you need to know.

They're Literally Killing Our Children



If the controlled media had gotten their own way as usual you would not even heard a tiny fraction of what really happened to 15-year old Kriss Donald. It was not because the injuries resulting in his death were too horrendous to report, and so they were deliberately kept hidden because of that either.

April 20th - June 22nd 2018



The only reason you heard anything about poor Ben Kinsella is solely due to the perseverance of his elder sister; and most of the reason for that can be put down to her being a fairly well-known actress with a regular role on Eastenders at the time. However, that should take nothing away from the fair maiden at all.

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And that is why you will not know who Jesse Dirkhising is, what happened to him, and who had done it, for exactly the same reason.

The morally spineless who change channels every time something appears on screen their senses would prefer to ignore, would have done so in the

fastest time ever if the news had once dare report what happened to 13-year old Jesse on his way home from school.

But no one heard a thing, of course, because any time a tragedy befalls a young White boy the controlled media *deliberately* avoid reporting it when committed by non-Whites or other preferred groups.

That is why they are complicit in the abuse and murder of White children, and just as guilty as the killers are. They sanction the killing of White children by tacit approval and with their silence. They are as guilty as the killers are, and as guilty as every serving collaborator is.

Although we would rather not have reason to of course, we will tell you what the controlled media and what every purposeful collaborator within his power to do so, deliberately chose not to.

Grabbed off the street by two homosexuals, Jesse was immediately force-fed drugs making it simple to bind his hands in duct-tape. His own underpants used to stifle him put an end to his screams while constantly raped until his death two days later, and whenever the two queers needed a fag break, or simply had run out of steam, they repeatedly sodomised Jesse with foreign objects that left him in a pool of his own blood.

When the police finally could be bothered making an effort to find Jesse, and after they eventually had, they still didn't try to help him however. They said they could do nothing to alleviate Jesse's last moments because not one of them had a pair of latex gloves with them, and the town's mayor bought that garbage.

Actually, the only reason he tried to make excuse for every

single officer in attendance was for his own ends of course. Every pardon he gave them made it easier convincing others his own defence had credit as well. It must also have left every one wondering why; "*Nobody wants to say anything about homosexuals, because nobody wants to be seen on the wrong side of that issue*" was the single thing of most import to him instead of a 13-year old boy's barbaric slaying.

If ever anyone needed to die in a pool of his own blood, it certainly wasn't young Jesse.

15-year old Kriss Donald was also minding his own business as he walked down a side street with no reason to fear, until his plucking by three older Muslims proved otherwise.

If it had been other 15-year old boys' who fancied their chances to get their own back after a school-yard squabble, Kriss may have stood a chance; but it was nothing like that at all. Instead of getting in a few punches of his own, and maybe even taking one of them down with him, Kriss didn't stand a chance.

It wasn't just a quick slap the poor youngster found himself on the receiving end either; it was so severe that at some time one his ribs severed in the process. In fact, his beating was so brutal it could not be determined for sure whether it resulted from repeated beating, or the continual stabbing inflicted.

There is far, far worse as well. The cruelty innate in others is unlimited, and that is why it is more than likely his castration occurred before his eyes gouged out because it forced him to watch. Then, doused in gasoline, he was set alight while still alive.

Bloodied, blinded, mutilated, and still burning, Kriss managed

to crawl a few yards before mercifully dying.... in a ditch.

After celebrating the end of his GCSE exams, 16-year old Ben was also on his way home and he never made it either. He would have done had he not the dire misfortune of bumping into three drug-dealers instead: Michael Alleyne, Jade Braithwaite, and Juress Kika.

Cornering a lone young White child, several years their junior as is typical, they punched and kicked Ben to the ground and mercilessly beat him before stabbing him eleven times.

All three were convicted drug-dealers with two currently serving "community orders" at the time of the killing, while Kika was on the run having stabbed someone else not long before. He had stabbed his first victim when he was 11-years old, and it doesn't take a genius to work out there will have been many more others over the interim decade as well.

Kriss, Ben, and Jesse will never fulfil the potential they were genuinely capable of achieving as adults.

They will never have chance to enjoy a pint with their Dad's when turning eighteen, and none of them will ever become fathers themselves.

They will never have children of their own genetically as proficient as they, because while still children themselves they were killed by those with no rightful place on Earth, let alone to be among us.

Tragically, of course, Kriss and Ben were not the first killed by non-Whites, and Jesse will not be the only one savaged by deranged freaks; but much, much worse than all of the above is the fact they will certainly not be the last either.

The Diabolical Consequence of Lies

And we cannot say we were not warned. We cannot say African savages have not warned us that for as long as they can get away with dealing drugs then membership of their gangs will increase, and so will the murderous intent.

We cannot say the queers and freaks have not warned us either

[see "*Grubbiness, Sickness, & Madness*" this issue].

We cannot say Islamic terrorists have not made blatantly clear to us by now that our children are not safe; that our children and our young girls especially, are not safe from their barbarism. What happened in Manchester one year ago yester-

day is the prime example, and the worst of terror attacks ever experienced; not in terms of numbers, but the worst in terms of target.

Yet the slaughter of young White girls at Manchester Arena, and despite the message it sent to every mother and father, something extraordinary else

happened: everyone clammed up.

The speed with which it seemed wiped from public conscience, however, alarmed and sickened in equal measure but it did not happen of its own accord. It was *deliberate* in design to begin with, and resulted from the controlled media's conscious use of deception to deflect attention away from the killers of children onto something else entirely.

They had forgotten about the charred bodies within the first day or two, and they had moved on by the end of the week because the controlled media told them to forget about who had murdered young girls. They had forgotten the only two matters of substance because it was the first step in the *deliberate* and prime intent to gag public dissension.

It is the sole reason why the controlled media directed attention on the homeless tramp caught stealing from a prone victim instead of being hell-bent on dealing with the cause of the atrocity. And it is why they made sure the story stayed front-page news for as long as possible so they could keep on telling everyone to focus their anger on him as well.

Not everyone is so stupid and easily misled of course, but a lot are. At some time, they might even have poked fun at anyone gullible enough to fall for an Oxford Street corner swindle but, in general, they really are no different from them at all. The only reason liars, cheats, and thieves get away with trickery in the first place is by targeting the weak who want something for nothing; they are fair game who always believe whatever they *want* to believe, and will see whatever they want to see in everything shown to them even when they know better.

The spivs of the controlled media are no different to Oxford Street's shysters either, just a little slicker in their deceit. But it is the same sleight of hand that makes it easy for the controlled media to dupe entire populations, and for every corrupt politician to make a career out of mastering lies. That is why we have been encouraged to forget it, and for the same reason why we are supposed to have forgotten Lee Rigby's horror five-years on.

We were expected to have put all of this out of our minds by now because it is the first step in making sure it is never talked about in polite society; and it has persuaded the chattering classes that discussing *any* of it at all is a social faux pas.

April 20th – June 22nd 2018



BRITISH MOVEMENT WILL NOT FORGIVE AND BRITISH MOVEMENT WILL NOT FORGET. We will never forgive those who kill White children, or forget who they are. We will never forgive those who have allowed this to happen in the first place, and we will not forget their names either.

And this has not happened by accident either. Our enemies have invented a battery of abusive terms to demonise those who suggest radical Islam is a problem that needs dealing with, just as they have for those who say the Africans need dealing with as well.

They discredit anyone who challenges Islamic-thinking as an "Islamophobe", and most people do not want that thought of them; and it is a fear as great as the smear of being called a "hater" is. They stay quiet unless thought of as "hysterical" if they do not shut-up and because of what it could mean to their social standing, and most of the reason they stay shut-up is because they have allowed talked into believing that it will only stir up more anger and resentment if they do not.

That is why there is only a difference of degree in the deadly imperative of both. The terrorists do not try hiding their contempt for our lives, and nor do the Congolese – or wherever it is they come from. They want to kill us and they don't care who it is, but at least we know where we stand with them; and so do John & Jane Everyday, in some way at least.

What they *do not* understand, however, is the hatred every collaborator who caused this situation has for them, although their minds may have sharpened at least a little bit if they had tuned into Channel 4's self-absorbed "documentary" this month. *Manchester: A Year of Hate Crime* dripped in one-sided hatred and what *they* wanted to say was the

root cause behind the massacre at Manchester Arena.

They were never going to say it happened because the inbuilt and merciless barbarism of others who are nothing like us is why they view teenage girls as a legitimate target of course. Instead, Channel 4 characteristically said it is not that all which makes atrocity the end-result, and it only happens because it is always someone else's fault in the first place in the grossest of lies conceivable.

As far as they were concerned, the twenty-two victims indirectly brought about their own deaths; and that is *exactly* what they were saying throughout the entirety of an hour-long litany of garbage as the central, though implicit, message. In fact, the entire purpose of the programme was to make sure everyone else knew that, essentially, it was their own fault in one way or another as well.

And they weren't the only ones so bent out-of-shape to think that way either. Every morally rank senior officer serving Manchester's Police said the same thing, and so did the former Labour MP and current Mayor of Manchester, Andy Burnham, obviously.

Of course, thirty-year old White mothers ought to have expected to die alongside their daughter's one day, they said: not just because they were White, but mostly because they hadn't done anything about the "hate-crimes" spreading throughout the region. That's what Channel 4, Burnham, and every other crank were telling you anyway.

They were trying to tell you that Salman Abedi would not have killed young families in Manchester if 'White racists' would just shut-up and stop complaining about multiculturalism and the imposition it has forced them. They were trying to tell you that if the "far-Right" would desist its resistance then children would not have their lives extinguished in London either.

It is the most atrocious of lies and origin of the most diabolical consequences possible. That is why the trashcan theories presented on May 21st by Channel 4 had *nothing* to do in remembrance of Manchester's victims as they claimed, but had *everything* to do with kissing the feet of White children's assassins, and the silencing of White folk as a group instead.

And that is exactly what our enemies and the killers of White children want.

Back Issues

Originally published as BM South East London's bi-monthly Bulletin, the compilation issue of **A New Awakening** Numbers 1-3 is now available in its current 20-page format with new illustrations and unpublished articles.

A new joint Commentary from Mr Steve Frost and BM SEL is essential reading, as is the full printed version of a talk given by a BM SEL member at last year's AGM.

It is available to anyone who missed it first time round for £3.00 post paid from **NS Press UK**. Limited quantities of other back issues are available at the same rate.



A Force of Nature

There were entirely different reasons for British Movement members and organisers to get together on May 19th this year than most people did that day in support of a joint effort shared between BM Kent Branch and BM South East London.

Both branches thanked those travelling from the far North East, Yorkshire, and Essex before anything else, and particularly those making the effort to attend from the South Coast who will help get Southern Division British Movement up-and-running again.

Our two branches had spoke with each other beforehand and unanimously agreed the agenda must have two principles as aim; first, to serve as a fundraiser for the Sunwheel Office, but an equally important objective being to stir a renewal of activity from 'lapsed' members.

Even the most inane of British Movement's haters know that Kent and SE London remain areas populated by many hundreds who still support us. Even if they have allowed themselves to drift away over the last couple of years - for whatever reason that may have been - they have not disappeared.

Although we have never asked outright of them why that happened, it would be too easy presuming it is because they have followed the herd and just given up because "it is too late now". For one thing, we know that is not true because we see them often enough to know they do not believe that for a second.

Perhaps some thought we were a little quiet of late while we adjusted our course temporally to be of effect in the 21st century, so we might have given up as well; but they knew that wasn't true either.

For starters, everything we have made known to them since has proved British Movement is very, very far from being idle. Everything we have given them in the meantime shows why we will not go off half-cock, and explains the purpose of staying away from anything prone to failure.

They have long understand we only have one shot left to us, and now they understand why we must have everything in place before that which will ensure we do



BRITISH MOVEMENT SUNWHEEL CAKE baked in BM's colours sold at BM SEL/Kent Branch meeting to the proud owner from North Yorkshire.

do not miss as well.

Actually, just the week before saw more than one-hundred BM supporters together for the memorial to a fallen comrade; and not a single person there did not thank us for our continual effort or still pledging allegiance. Some had holidays pre-booked to excuse their absence six days later, but *all* promised to help on their return. Still think we've gone away?

As each region made plans with one another for the near future, other senior organisers spoke to new members who made clear to them of our current strategy and all-encompassing outlook.

Collection of donations for BM took place alongside sales of the new issue of **Broadsword** and distribution of **Young Wolf** with the sale of a Sunwheel cake made by a maiden of BMWD to whom we extend our gratitude.

Much less formal than last July's national event, and certainly less endeavour needed to put a gig on in the evening as well this time, it was a wonderful chance for a social afternoon and loosen up in the company of comrades with much progress made nevertheless.

All of this, every single part in fact, goes a very long way in fulfilment of British Movement's crucial imperative of accomplishment of the "14 Words".

There really can be no more excuses.

**We Must Secure the
Existence of Our People
and a Future for White
Children**

NS Activism and Eternal Reward



BRITISH MOVEMENT NORTHERN REGION, especially the branches of North Yorkshire and County Durham more than most, continue their success from our Strength Through Joy programme. Regularly visiting sites of cultural and historical significance and interest to Aryan folk, they make best use of every opportunity in the meantime for outdoor activities including hikes, map-reading lessons, orienteering, and everything else that keeps Our Folk separate from others who are nothing like us.

As soon as the financial limitations the Yuletide/New Year break demand had been overcome, British Movement Northern region were immediately back in their stride to fill every moment available to them which can be in service of Our Cause. Sometimes it is by means of a simple get-together for a hike over the moors and has purpose towards an end in itself, of course, but a more important function is the strengthening of the Aryan *zeitgeist* each single activity aids.

Fundamentally correct, one senior BM/North Yorkshire organiser in particular regularly points out the only way to inspire further activism begins with whatever helps retain the focus of those already among us before anything else is possible.

York's annual cultural festival, Jorvik, every February is the first event in the calendar year proving an attraction capable of ensuring the attendance of every member until the day of British Movement's first official meeting of 2018 arrives shortly after.

One Saturday in mid-April, BM delegates from across Yorkshire, the North East, the North West, along with a member from Herefordshire, customarily observed the punctuality expected of them without exception. In fact, most wisely opted to gather earlier in the day to catch up with each other, and reap the most benefit such vital events offer an extended comradeship.

After due welcomes, the National Secretary outlined the afternoon's agenda and quickly followed with in-house updates, news of **Broadsword** 55 and A

New Awakening Number 7's imminent publication. The massive success of the Sunwheel Radio Podcast already achieved and noted, next to speak was a representative from N. Yorkshire, and his address on "The Truth".

The tradition BM has made routine in purpose of our meetings, the talk given by our comrade was interactive and depended on involvement of the audience who, again, did not disappoint.

In summary, the central focus made clear the *essential* need to ensure that we are capable of identifying the fundamental nature of every problem ailing Our Folk, the reasons behind it, and what has caused it. Then, and *only* then, we can work out the best way for its dissemination; whether via multi-media, other forms of propaganda, or even if it is through sister organisations we can trust.

Spotlighting individual adversity and personal crisis specifically, the maiden speaking for BMWD/Vixens made evident that irrespective of present circumstance, the refusal to allow oneself to become a 'victim' in the first place becomes easier with comradeship in British Movement, out of which a stronger and better person can emerge.

In fact, there is a very good interview with her to close "**Under the Sunwheel**", Episode 6 (broadcast Sunday, May 6, 2018) to where we direct you for fuller insight. Although highly personal, the message is fundamentally relevant to all nonetheless:

We Must Secure the Existence of Our People and a Future for White Children.

BM North East (Northumberland) announced plans to launch regular outdoor activities covering the whole of the Northern Region, which received much enthusiasm, support, and commitment of participation.

Prior to the National Secretary's closing speech, the floor was opened to all those wanting to pass on news of forthcoming events that are relevant to BM; either arranged by BM, or where BM has considerable influence. These included upcoming Blood & Honour gigs, ideas for April 20th, plans for Spring/Summer camps, the social/fundraiser organised by BM SEL and much more besides.

Encouraging comrades to remain among one another after conclusion of the meeting, Mr. Frost made easier with lively affirmation in both spirit and essence of his closing address.

At very root, British Movement's continuous use of effective propaganda will lead to the ultimate reward in fulfilment of the "14 Words" if we do all that is possible of us, which the Creator gave us as purpose in life, and our ancestors expect of us.

The singular, prime imperative behind *everything* we do has no more need in the first place than the understanding that until we have accomplished our task we are in a terminal state, and we are failing to secure the existence of our people and a future for White Children.

It is why excuses are *never* forgivable for anything not done in service of Our Race, and is the fundamental source behind the reason why we will never give up as well.

Letters & Correspondence

Reader Finally Gets It

Having only read the last few issues there is still plenty to think about. Some parts I have agreed with, while there are many things that I have not. At least, that is how I thought until not so long ago, before it finally dawned on me.

One thing that always bothered me was the continual harping on about "the controlled media". I couldn't really see why that should be such a concern of yours, or why it should be a worry to the rest of us either. I thought you could better focus your talents elsewhere.

If we had a healthy race then the power of the news and entertainment media would not affect them at all, instead it would revolt them!

Woe to me and my foolishness, it was then I began to consider that premise and the precise moment I began to understand that is *exactly* what you were already saying, and started to correct my own way of looking at things.

Thank you for the awakening.

New Subscriber
Via e-mail

No Walking Away

Excellent! Each issue gets better and better! You are absolutely right to zero in on everything we have allowed happen to us. If we do not understand that we have allowed this, then we do not deserve to survive.

I doubt I still have your letter from decades ago, which gave us reason for brief discourse in the first place, but one of your remarks has stuck with me a quarter of a century on.

Even though it took a while to understand the full implication of your statement; "*The biggest enemy of the White man is the White man himself*" is something I now find myself explaining to others today!

Thankfully, British Movement have also comprehended our situation, analyzed it and actively seeking a solution to our dilemma.

The Editorial from a couple of issues back and the metaphor of the frogs in the stewing pan reminded me of something similar.

Not only has Our Race become

A New Awakening
welcomes all correspondence at either the mailing address or directly via e-mail. Letters published as space permits. Our policy of retaining anonymity gives acknowledgement of the author only from his general locale unless otherwise wished.

just like the frogs on the boil, they have become the same as the man who walks free from an automobile accident telling everyone "I'm fine", and then drops dead five minutes later.

It really is just the same.

Friend of British Movement
Vermont, USA

New Ways Needed

The article from the Kent coordinator last issue [*The Dichotomy of the Struggle*] was excellent and discussed many of the same problems that have been of concern to me of late, and I'm sure that I am not the only one.

He hit the nail on the head by stating that the anti-migrant demonstrations in Dover were allowed to happen, just as he was right in acknowledging it was used as a means for intelligence gathering, prior to incarcerating as many nationalists as possible for the slightest misdemeanour.

What it also does, and it is by design, is force many folk to throw in the towel, or become so demoralised they drift away from our fight for racial survival. Most of them believe it is just not worth the hassle anymore.

I know that you would say these people are not worth having in the first place if they are not fully committed and not prepared to endure any hardship and I agree with you, mostly.

Every day sees another tightening of the screws in suppression of nationalist dissent, and each wrench makes it harder for most folk to participate anymore.

That is why serious and fully committed activists are like gold dust for us, so keeping them out of the clutches of a draconian system and their jails must be our priority surely?

Look at the differences between the convictions and the prison sentences handed out in the af-

termath of the Dover protests for instance. Although it resulted in the loss of over fifty nationalists to their families and the movement, one of the worst examples was that of the comrade sentenced to twelve years in prison. Twelve years!

As is normal, the physical attack on him earlier in the day by a gang of UAF thugs was unmentioned in court; and equally expected was portrayal of the "victim" as merely an innocent member of the public, when he was far from it. In fact, he was a violent member of Unite Against Fascism who regularly seem immune from prosecution.

Even though the patriot's guilty plea reduced his sentence by a third, and despite having a further year knocked off due to the clear provocation that he faced, the final toll of eight years seems as unreal as it is unjust.

Compare this to one of the very few UAF members arrested and charged over the events in Dover. Almost unbelievably, and for once, one of them was actually judged guilty this time for his commitment to violence and criminality.

Upon hearing the verdict mind you, the brave little soldier evaporated into a big girl's blouse and burst into tears in front of a courtroom full of his supporters; and this was the hero's fan-club who had spent the whole morning complaining about his arrest to anyone who would listen.

So it didn't take long for the judge to empathise his sorrow and commute his prison term to a suspended sentence, accompanied with merely a year's probation!

This would be unbelievable if it wasn't such a common occurrence from those who hate the rest of us so vehemently, but it shows the political bias of the legal system and their abeyance to a corrupt state.

As a specifically persecuted and particularly targeted group, we must learn from our experiences and mistakes. How many more people can we afford to lose like any of those in Dover?

Before we do *anything* these days we must analyse its pro's and con's. Even though our numbers might seem low compared to those of our enemies, it is precisely for that reason why we must choose which battles we fight, and those we do not, wisely.

Only when the political climate changes for the better - but more likely arise from the worsening - will be the time we are able to recruit larger numbers of good quality and determined people helpful to Our Cause. Only on extremely rare occasion in the meantime can we afford to raise our heads above the parapet. Until that day comes, we must be prepared to dig in for the long haul.

It is also worth remembering that prior to the dawn of National Socialism in Germany and birth of the Great Idea, the struggle was fought by the few against the many, and it did not just happen of its own accord. They fought the same battles against the same enemies we face today, so think before you act; but *act*, and act with thought!

*British Movement Organiser
Tyne & Wear*

Still/Think It's Not War?

Far more wide-ranging a problem faced by dissidents today goes miles beyond just having their photograph taken and identification from whatever pointless demonstration they were involved.

In no way am I claiming superior knowledge on the subject of security and surveillance, it is simply an attempt to keep Our Folk community aware and revise some recommendations given in earlier *Broadsword* articles. All of this information is an open source and further research will keep readers up with new trends and practices.

No-one should be so naive in thinking the state will show all its cards to counter "subversive groups"; remembering most, if not all Police forces have access to databases which are continually fed by counter-terrorism units. Whether they are one of the members of a surveillance team, belong to an intelligence squad, a covert operative, or an undercover agent, it all amounts to the same thing.

Nowadays they use smarty-pants boffins to combat "cyber-crime" to look for *anything* that might be considered as "hate crime". They employ as many analysts, profilers, and psychologists they can to drum-up maximum support for their campaign of genocide, and to quell any unrest before it even starts.

And this is without the pressure imposed on ordinary citizens to inform on their workmates and colleagues, along with the threat of them too being charged with

the same offence of "terrorism". They have no qualms whatsoever how they collate this "information" either; whether it is obtained 'legally' or, of course, illegally.

That is why *everyone* should stop and think for a moment before posting anything on social media about himself, his family, his friends and acquaintances.

Granted, a lot of administrative tasks can only be done on-line today - such as banking, vehicle registration, insurance, and annual tax renewals - but that is no excuse for giving away too much personal information. Anything entered into a national database essentially can, and if necessary, used against the individual.

If, for any reason, any man is unfortunate enough to find himself a "person of interest" it only takes a few clicks to find his home address, associates, affiliates, routine, and pattern of life.

Even the simple things we take for granted, such as driving a car for instance, can be fraught with danger. ANPR [Auto Number Plate Recognition] gives the last known registered address of the vehicle, its current location, the direction it is travelling, and CCTV will then track it while fellow passengers identified.

If the "person of interest" is a mobile phone user consigned to a monthly contract, then not only is he constantly monitored but every move he makes revealed from the device's location. Add to that an easily hacked and long list of recent and frequently called numbers he makes, essentially means doing our enemies' jobs for them.

But all of us do these things, whether the mistakes that we make are unconscious, or come from the tired laziness we occasionally succumb it is really just the same.

However, no man should become so paranoid to make him ill with worry, but the bottom line is a simple thing nevertheless.

If we do not start *really* thinking about making adjustments in our everyday lives then, one day, we will pay for that slothfulness. That will be the day that kills us; that will be the day on which Our Race finally dies. Hail Victory!

*British Movement Organiser
Naxos*

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Acknowledgements



Although highly unexpected, the award of British Movement's Honour Shield at last year's AGM was a tribute received with the utmost gratitude accompanied by a certain degree of humility.

Our recipient was quick to point out that we were merely doing all that is possible of us to disseminate an understanding of Our Cause and awareness of BM's programme as one specific unit; and there is something for everyone to do his particular talents make possible; and excuses for dereliction of duty are never accepted either.

Besides, any initial success was only a start and would not have been possible without the help and support of the Sunwheel Team or without the collaboration of every other Regional Unit in the first place.



A second acknowledgement arrived before the end of the year courtesy of *Der Bruder Schweigen Archives*; the prime source for previously unpublished writings from Brotherhood members since passed, alongside new articles from those still imprisoned.

In the *Friends of the Order* section, three articles from *A New Awakening* can be found; accompanied by comments from *Der Bruder Shweigen* who are fulsome in their praise for BM and its current strategy.

A visit to the site is highly recommended reached via:

davidlane1488.com/main.html

One Family in Portugal

In early November last year a large contingent of British Movement members, supporters, and comrades from Blood and Honour travelled to Portugal's second city, Porto, for a one-off gig where five bands from four different European countries were to play.

Our comrades and friends of **Squadron**, who filed this report, were the first to remark on the outstanding efficiency of the concert's organisers, and the courteous friendship offered to all from the moment they stepped off the plane; and it was something we were to hear more than once the following week.

But it wasn't just because they were so cordially met at the airport and escorted to witness the finer parts of the city, or even because of the hotels arranged for them in advance. It wasn't even because of the numerous lunches and dinners prepared for them either. Perhaps it may have been because it meant one musician of **Squadron** could save his half-eaten packet of chocolate Hob-Nob's on departure until he returned home, but who knows?

Seriously though, it would certainly bode well for the upcoming weekend, and so it would prove. It was clear and early evidence of the very tight ship that the men and women of Blood and Honour/Portugal have established, and who deserve our commendation for their consistently outstanding efforts.



Although not the largest venue in the world, it was more than adequate. Having a stage designed specifically for musical performance certainly helped the bands. And that was im-

proved by a professional light show, and further amplified by two very competent soundmen. Already, the evening looked extremely promising for the bands during sound-checks before the night had properly begun.

Moscow's **BattleShout** opened the evening with a very accomplished and polished set indeed. Covering Fortress' "I Hate Com-mies" and Skrewdriver's "White Power", it is little wonder they were suitably received as well.



It probably helped even more so after they produced a one-litre bottle of Russian vodka and a case-full of shot-glasses as they invited the audience to join them in a toast for "all White nations, joined side by side, against the eternal enemies of Our Folk."

Now, given that the vast majority of the travelling BM contingent is generally abstinent for the most part, a glass or two of beer every now and then the only vice, it is hardly surprising the strength of the vodka took them by surprise. One would even comment; "Wow! That's Russian moonshine, surely?"

Mind you, it didn't stop **BattleShout** from finishing their set by paying an homage to their favourite drink; seems you can take the boy out of Russia, but...

Madrid's **Post Mortem** quickly followed who are an extremely tight and well-rehearsed Oi! band. Their whole set comprises sing-a-long football terrace style anthems that had the Portu-

guese and Spanish in attendance joining in with every word of a fun-packed, chant-along performance.

They are another band our correspondent recommends having a look at on YouTube: **Post Mortem** - "No Van A Hacerme Cambiar" [They Will Never Change Me]. Purely as a side-note, they also cover "The Kids Aren't Alright" by The Offspring but with their own, more fitting, words.

Bang on 9.00pm, it was time for South East London's finest, **Squadron**, to show what they can do. After thirty-years of performing that was never going to be an arduous ordeal.

Opening with "Master Breed", as is the norm, they blasted their way through "The Elite", "Burn the Books", and "No Red Flags" which got the party really started and in full swing.



The atmosphere certainly seemed to add further fuel to **Squadron's** usual energy we have become accustomed; or perhaps it was just further evidence the vodka's strength!

"Memories", the b-side to their new single being particularly well received is just one example of **Squadron's** potency as well.

Subsequently, it was entirely appropriate to follow that with "A Final Salute" - their undying tribute to Ian Stuart - and one of the many songs where the audience were just as loud as the band with their vocal accompaniment.

Already having played a set full of classics, the list too long to mention, the biggest roar of the

night went up for "RIP", even before "Der Sieg Wird Unser Sein", and Skrewdriver's classic "Hail the New Dawn" were played.

Our correspondent, believing that new single "30 Years" - in celebration of B&H's anniversary - would be sufficient to end **Squadron**'s evening was wrong. He should have known better really, of course, given his experience, and how well loved **Squadron** still are. So even after sixteen songs, an end to their set denied to them until playing "Whitelaw" one more time.

Following **Squadron** must be a tough ask of any band we would have thought, but not so **Brainwash**. Hailing from Germany, all five members are musicians of the highest proficiency, and a ridiculously tight unit to boot who put on one hell of a show.

This writer certainly would endorse that comment. Have a look at their magnificent anthem on YouTube - **Brainwash** - "One Family" - should you doubt us, where there are links to many other songs too.

Opening their set with the absolute powerhouse of a song "Glorious Soldiers" could well give many other less experienced bands cause to give up now. The rest of their set would not have helped alleviate any unease either. Whether it was "Death Before Dishonour", "Time to Act", or "Hate is Our Justice" each one showed how far a lot of hard work can go; and how high upcoming bands ought aspire.

And it is not just the musical prowess of **Brainwash** that sets them apart from most others either. Adding hefty substance to their audio material is a large number of top quality videos to augment their message and the dissemination of an understanding of Our Cause; all found via the earlier YouTube link.

One song that we personally hope will be added soon is their hardcore cover interpretation of The Police's "Every Breath You Take" which closed their set, but just as **Squadron** found how difficult it was to leave the stage earlier in the evening, so it would prove for **Brainwash**. Despite having already played their April 20th - June 22nd 2018

excellent and unique version of Skrewdriver's "Hail Victory" towards the end of their set, and the re-airing of "One Family" demanded from them became a fitting end to a great set from a great band!

Again, we make no apologies for imploring the reader to seek them out whether it is on YouTube, but preferably via their record label, **OPOS Records** [One People, One Struggle] in Germany www.opos-records.com who have been operating for more than a decade now. Generally seeming to choose bands at the heavier end of the musical spectrum certainly raises no objections here, but music is a very personal thing indeed.

One release that should be sought, however, is the split-release between **Brainwash** and **Bound For Glory**, "Day Of Victory". The audio production and mix on this particular recording far outstrips and outdoes that of most bands that have multi-million pound budgets to mess about with.... and still can't seem to get it right.

At midnight, it was time for Russia's **AS/BS** to show what they can do. Actually, it is a slight misnomer to class the whole band as Russian, as the singer is German. In some way, it probably explains why the fair few Landser songs, covered by **AS/BS**, naturally, went down extremely well with those travelling from Germany. Our reporter offers his apologies for not being able to file a full account of **AS/BS**'s set as, by now, it was time to cool off outside and wish a fond farewell to comrades making their way home to Slovenia, Spain, France, and everywhere besides.

One thing we are urged to make clear, however, is just how amazing this weekend had been for all those involved, and how diligent B&H Portugal were in their organisation. Hail Portugal!

Now, what will it take for **Squadron** to come just a couple of miles down the road next time British Movement South East London arranges its next fundraiser?

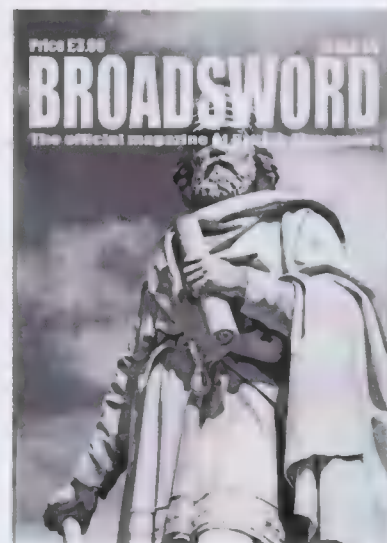
Actually, that is completely unfair of us. Next time we arrange

a gig as fundraiser, we will make sure it does not coincide with the day band member's fly-off on a summer holiday as well.

Imagine how good it would be to have **Squadron** and **Whitelaw** under one roof in South East London at the same time: even more especially if we can talk **The Ovalteenies** into reforming, even if just for one night only!

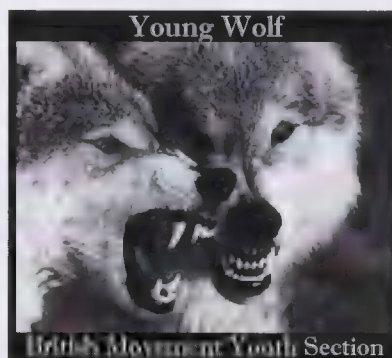
Now that is definitely worth thinking about.

From NS Press UK



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Young Wolf is a new publication from the BM Youth Section highly recommended to all readers regardless of age. Although supplied *gratis*, Aryan man knows that nothing is free and nothing comes without cost.

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Grubbiness, Sickness, and Madness

Deceit of Conniving Rats

You can indeed bet "A report says...." violent crime soared in Germany last year, and 92% of the "extra crimes" recorded were solely down to the increasing number of young males arriving from Muslim countries.

There is no way we can have any real idea how much of a financial cost this came to the taxpayers of Lower Saxony without further research, and is beside the point anyway. But you can bet your last *pfennig* the indigenous residents would only have needed the price of a stamp to file their own report.

Having said that, perhaps even a little credit may be granted to Germany's family ministry who ordered the study in the first place. For once, at least they had the spine, and nous to say; "This shows that those who come here must not let be left to their own devices."

Obviously, that is as far as they went, and that was as good as it got. According to them, every single instance of the poor little cherubs criminal behaviour is; "Only a result of boredom and frustration caused by the difficulty of settling in a new country": as if that makes it OK.

Then they said if German citizens everywhere could just have a little more patience towards their new guests, it would not get any worse as well.

In remarkable show of contempt, the report did not even bother trying too hard in its lazy attempt to kid Lower Saxony's residents there is nothing more sinister than tedium behind the wickedness either. If we chucked enough money at them and built a few tennis courts, football pitches and clubs of their own in the meantime, in the end there would be no more savagery, no more rapes, and no more killing of German children.

Of course, it was the grubbiest of falsehoods and the least plausible of their nonsensical claims; and all it really confirmed to Herr and Frau Schmidt yet again



IF OUR ENEMIES GET THEIR OWN WAY, JUMPERS FOR GOALPOSTS WILL BECOME UNEEDED in Hannover's beautiful Eilenriede unless German citizens are able to regain their sense and wits before that. If they are not, every tree chopped down to make ping-pong tables and tennis racquets in pacification of savages will be grim reminder of a future thrown away. Let us do everything we can to make sure White people *everywhere* understand that not a single historical building given away *anywhere* will put an end to inhuman crime for as long as we accommodate anyone unlike us into our midst.



was just how far every lickspittle lackey of an Occupation Regime will sink in appeasement of those from a completely different culture ahead of his own.

And there is nothing whatsoever separating even a single collaborator in Germany from every single step-and-fetch-it in Westminster either; because all are doing exactly the same thing, and the same lying premise is a funnel universal to all of them towards White genocide.

That is why it is also utterly irrelevant whether such poisonous propaganda emanates from the riverbank of Weser in the first place, or whether it was the most junior of collaborators on the banks of the Thames who had a fresh spin on the idea before them. In fact, it is completely beside the point if it was *anywhere* else for that matter too.

All that *really* matters is whether we are able to restore a proper sense of consciousness to our people. And we better make sure once we have done that then we know how to deal with our enemies; because *every* single consequence of whatever they do in the meantime is literally killing White children today.

Sacked in the Morning

In fact, what had been happening in Germany had gotten so bad recently it worried Jurgen Mannke, the boss of a Saxony-Anhalt teaching union a great

deal. Actually, it bothered him so much that he made a rare brave move to step outside his usual remit to write an article for his members' newspaper, *Mittledeutsche Zeitung*, outlining everything he understands where such catastrophe will inevitably end.

He probably also knows that the cost of his temerity will be the German equivalent of a P45 arriving first thing in the post tomorrow morning as well.

Nevertheless, Mannke certainly did not shirk the care of duty he owes one little bit, and there is little doubt he knew his revelations would upset the applecart enormously, so he deserves at least a little credit for his loyalty towards his members.

Anyone who does what needs to be done, just because it *must* be done is an extremely rare quality possessed these days, and is highly commendable regardless of whatever particular political bent. Dyed in the wool Lefty's, such as Mannke, however, do not appreciate the can-of worms their own frank admission of facts often opens.

That is also why Jurgen's article did not go down at all well with his colleagues one little bit. His warning of all that is coming he said, is actually a *result* of every immigration policy they have endorsed and promoted, along with the revelation that immigration has wrought horrendous consequence made him hated even more.

Not one of his members had the guts to agree with him of course, although each one had a different reason for his silence. For most death-wish kids, it was because they cannot bear hearing in plain words what most of them probably already knew. They like it much less when someone points out exactly what it means for them, and why they should face up to it as well.

But all Mannke's article stated was the simple fact that, undoubtedly, female teachers face attack in their classrooms one day, and if it is not today then it will before Friday's bell has rung.

And when one of their top-boy's admits knowing that it will not be an ordinary German pupil trying to get his end away, but one of the thousands upon thousands of Muslim children let into the country along with their parents who will be, it says *everything* to our enemies.

There was no spurious reason behind Mannke letting the cat of the bag either, just simple acknowledgement of how things actually are. Even if he was trying to get off the hook with a slightly apologetic; *"I do not use racist resentment, but we are worried. What the article says is the truth"* nevertheless needs heeding from even the filthiest of egalitarian promoter with the soul of a washrag.

Of course, it wasn't looked that way by any of his peers. In fact, it caused massive upset because it was nothing like anything ever heard on a teachers' training day, and nothing like how the world really should be. It got worse for every moral weakling when Mannke made quite clear that Muslims do not have the same respect for women as the rest of us, so whatever distinct possibility of sexual assault there was before, has now become practically unavoidable.

So whatever amount of garbage his erstwhile collaborators are still trying to shove down peoples' throats, it says *everything* about the grubbiness, sickness, and madness of collaborators when even the most careerist leftie among them becomes sick to the back teeth when they

push their garbage too far. It could be that which maybe led Mannke to write his column, although we seriously doubt it.

Given their vile antecedents, the most likely reason for all of the backtracking these days stems from the hope of a pardoning on the Day of the Rope; because it is a fear becoming just a little too close for comfort for most of them more worrying than anything else.

Lessons in Sex Education

We doubt Herr Mannke believed he was still fighting the war with Britain so that is why he wrote his article in the first place. We doubt he wanted to get one over on Tommy because he couldn't stand the thought of playing a little catch-up with an innovation he first noticed across the Channel either.

Actually, there is every likelihood he first put pen to paper solely due to the vile epidemic he could see afflicting British schools in the few years prior, was now spreading among German schools for exactly the same reason with each new group of 'refugees' arriving.

It is quite possible that he did not even need to read the results of a survey of 1300 NASUWT members at its conference in Birmingham earlier this year before forming his own conclusions either.

For one thing, he probably already knew that its findings would publicise the fact four-fifths of female teachers had already suffered either sexual harassment or bullying during lessons. And he probably didn't need telling twice that 90% were committed by 'new' pupils.

Unfortunately, he probably also has a different idea than we do of how to deal with those who shrug it off as nothing more than school-boy high-jinks; and more specifically, how to deal with every Head of school who facilitates by his silence.

Chromosome on the Blink

Mind you, one teacher obviously missed out on the servicing the rest of his colleagues were on the end of every day,

and he really didn't like being the odd one out. Proving that jealousy is a grubby thing indeed, capable of motivating the sickest of creatures to do even madder things, only highlights exactly what a morality of death is making of us as well.



JAMIE BARRIE has one of those faces compulsory of punching. Some people are unlucky like that. By the time this column is finished however, you will realise those like Barrie deserve their own luck.

Not so long back, Bristol's Parson Street Primary School head teacher, Jamie Barrie, proved that rule even more so. In a shocking show of behaviour even the worst of drunken conditions could not excuse, and way outside the farthest limits of the 'Last Bird in the Disco' as a defence, only rubbed peoples' noses even deeper in evidence of just how low the cheerleaders of depravity will go.

Of course, there has never been any doubt that some people really *are* so desperate they will do literally anything in search of getting a good seeing to, and it is because all of them are utterly incapable of competing on a level playing field in search of a suitable mate in the first place. For every one of those always looked at as being the last chicken in the shop, it is probably the best they can hope for as well; but it is for exactly that reason which gives them no right to survive either.

It is a reasonable assumption that Barrie is bright enough to understand that too. Otherwise, there is no apparent reason giving him the grounds for inviting the weirdo Drag Queen Story Time collective to his school for World Book Day last month. Using children as young as three as a dating agency by proxy, how-

ever deserves only a short bit of rope and an even shorter drop sooner rather than later.

In all likelihood, it probably wasn't really like that for Barrie at all, even if we cannot know for sure. What we *can* guarantee, however, is the prime motivation behind his sick project is more destructive in purpose and even worse than any perverted peccadillo's he may have in private.

He had asked the bunch of freaks to regale the infants with anything they could help to bolster his own bent shape way of looking at the world. Top of the list, naturally, were all of the stories they could provide to ensure his charges would understand the importance of tolerance for literally *everyone* in their later life.

Heading his pile of trashcan theories was the ramming home of a need for LGBT acceptance. Whatever peculiar thought process it took to form such twisted logic is anyone's guess, but when it comes from someone with no right being among civilised folk in the first place, the greater tragedy is his presence allowed among minors.

"You want children to grow into kind, respectful human beings," was the first thing Barrie's tormented mind came up with to justify the reasoning behind his distortion of the natural order, and further excused by his claim; *"If Drag Queen Story Time can help do that, then that's great!"*

'Alyssa Van Delle' was just one of the creatures endorsed by Barrie granted to speak for them as a whole because they all wanted; *"To capture the imagination [of children, and explain] the gender fluidity of childhood"* to crossed-legged toddlers. And Barrie took up his usual position of bending over backwards to help the throng of freaks to do just that.

The first monster Barrie gave chance to spread depravity regaled the children in allegorical tales with the use of picture books other queers had written stacked full of implicit and bent message. The opening tale was one about the dog who really wanted to be a frog; so if Rover



'ALYSSA VAN DELLE' SOUNDS LIKE A NAME PILFERED OUT OF THE DARKEST HELL from the vilest of pornographic 'film' on constant loop in the home of every freak. The pathology behind 'Van Delle's' choice of lifestyle is impossible to understand but the intent to contaminate young White children to become "just the same" however, is not in doubt. As long as Jamie Barrie helps in remoulding the world for them too, there will be hell to pay one day.

really prefers to jump from lily-pad to lily-pad instead of chasing sticks, what reason is there to stop him otherwise?

Before the poor little nippers had chance to regain their composure or even catch their breath after such absurdity another story quickly followed; and it was another one along exactly the same lines. The princess who could not see the point in getting married intended as the latest pin-up to succeed the dog who wanted to be a frog just in case the wee mites missed the point first time round.

Of course, that was just the start of it before it got even worse as every freak grasped the free rein Barrie had provided them, and the love-in had already begun among the vast majority of parents long before their children could make even the slightest sense of what was going on around them.

Disgustingly, most parents didn't mind the coercion and bullying of their children, or care less about the intent to cloud infants' minds with immorality either. Most of them so deracinated already, any proper sense they may have once had becoming so ambivalent it has festered to such an extent to make believe; *"The lessons about diversity and inclusivity are really important for children to learn, and it's OK for boys to wear dresses if they want to"*.

The fact pupils of the school are practically all-White makes the concept even more abhorrent; and quite what a middle-term seven year-old will think about such cranky ideas may



back to haunt the irresponsible one day. It would certainly have left him wondering what sort of drugs his parents are on, or how much they hate him. If he retains the sense that he was born with, then the sort of comment suggesting; *"misconceptions only grow as they get older, only comes with prejudice"* could quite probably have him thinking of the best place he can dig a few shallow graves as well.

Beyond any doubt, he would certainly wonder why his parents were not like the couple of mums and dads still with enough fire in their belly to kick off at the trash inflicted on their babies because that would have got him out of listening to such filth in the first place.

As disgusting as its regularity is nowadays, too few parents showed their revulsion so all that did was worsen and embolden the fury of Barrie and his group of weirdo's of course. And every crank has long understood that the emptiest barrel is the one that makes the most noise, because it has always got them what they want for as long as they can remember.

Every sick idea promoted in ear-screaming shrillness had worked for them again, and they had won again as far as they were concerned. It was the only way of looking at the day as well, because every press outlet provided as much free space as they wanted for their depravity; with a sole "bigot" allowed to comment otherwise.

However, this time it didn't quite go that well for the drag queens and their collaborators

April 20th - June 22nd 2018

and backfired spectacularly instead. In future, perhaps it is best not deciding to use inane gob-shite's as a mouth-piece for their cause as well. If they insist on telling the rest of us that; *"People who are up in arms have this preconceived idea of what a drag queen is.... that it is adult entertainment full of sexual innuendos"*, then it is certainly not the greatest idea letting someone proclaiming to be "Bristol's biggest slag" to open its mouth in the first place either.

Barrie did not see any problem with this mind you. Typically, the only gripe he had was because the parents kicking-off reminded him of life in the playground when bigger boys took his marbles and made him cry while he wet his pants; and he really didn't fancy going through that again.

Our closing comment is only to ask **SWBM** to do us all a favour and nip around the corner to Bristol to find out what Barrie *really* meant by his closing statement: *"Children are at the centre of all that we do"*. Yeah, we bet they are Jamie.

Let us hope **SWBM** can find peace of mind for all of us by making sure children are *not* central to his thought in the way we suspect they are as well.

Won't take long, Barrie.

Case Closed, Early Day

Kept hidden in the darkest depths along with all the other murky internal reports revealing vast swathes of grimness no one

is supposed to know, one just made us laugh instead of the usual inducing of nausea. Let us hope now that every taxpayer also does what he ought to with the bosses of the European Institute for Gender Equality for another waste of his money as well.

EIGE's most recent cock-up only last month should have got every doubting Thomas' back up even more so. Proving indeed the Devil makes work for idle hands, hopefully even left him turning his garden shed upside down for a short bit of rope, and a petrol-can too before the paperboy had finished his rounds.

It should do, because every remit of the EIGE is looking for anything possible they consider as a matter of the utmost importance to them to punish those accused or alleged responsible for stalking, sexual abuse, or intimidation when reported to them; or even if just overheard in a conversation.

Of course, punishing the wicked should always happen because it is utterly justifiable, and there would not be the slightest reproach from us for EIGE if they had the same view of the world as normal people have.

One reason for keeping themselves busy is just in case Jesus really is watching of course, but more so lest salaries are not honoured and heads roll instead. That is why they will search for evidence of anything even slightly resembling discrimina-

tion anywhere they can, and whatever 'proof' they can twist, or manage to conjure up from somewhere just to keep themselves busy.

Unfortunately, it doesn't always go to plan for them and sometimes even goes completely tits-up; and that is certainly what happened for the EIGE last month.

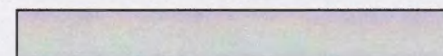
Perhaps some of them had their minds purely concentrating on their summer holiday already, who knows? Others may have been deciding which handbag their yearly bonus could afford, but who knows that either?

One thing seems pretty much a certainty however. All of them, every single one of them in fact, must have already put their feet on the office desk because the newest report needing to be filed revealed serious and intrinsic flaws in all they are up to in search of an opening before their plane had even left the runway.

Rather than going for a pre-break tan in swanky West End solarium or searching Prada's online deals for handbags, the time wasted should have really been better spent proof-reading their own study before handing it in as well.

You see, that hastiness to file the report exposed that every single claim EIGE had received.... were made against its own staff.

Didn't see that one coming did they? Reap as ye sow, idiots.



Listen to British Movement!

Under The Sunwheel is British Movement's monthly voice on the airwaves broadcast via YouTube. Each one-hour programme is essential listening for all racial patriots and is subscription free.

Listen to what the news **really** means for you, and why the controlled media deliberately keep it hidden.

It will help you understand why our enemies do not **want** you to know what it means.... because they also understand what an awakened citizenry will mean for them!

Delivering Our Folk from Disaster

At the time of writing, a number of Left-wing political journalists and opinion-shapers are watching the floundering actions of the present Conservative government and eagerly awaiting its eventual collapse. These leftists actually believe that the Labour Party will ride into power on the back of Conservative Party failure, and that a socialist Labour government will enter power with Jeremy Corbyn at its head. More than one socialist-Marxist journalist has headed an article or newspaper column calling for “A New Direction in British Politics”.

It is almost unheard of for British Movement to agree on *anything* that a known leftist has written but, in this case, BM does: the future does indeed require a new politics, but it is most definitely *not* the Left-wing/Marxist version of a ‘new direction’ in British politics that British Movement seeks. British Movement demands a *complete* shift away from the current British political mainstream and a radical move towards racial-Nationalism in the first instance that, will in turn, lead to a complete embracing of modern British National Socialism.

The assorted forces of the British political Left, however – the Communists in all their guises – (the Marxist-Leninists, the Stalinists, and the Maoists), the Trotskyites, the Social Labourites, the anarchists, the Democratic Socialists and so on – are merely biding their time; all are treading water in eager anticipation of the Conservative Party implosion. Like the predatory shark that has scented blood in the water, the Left hope they can finally realise the madcap dreams they have been working towards ever since “The Revolutionary Upsurge of 1968”.

And, bizarre as they are, they genuinely see Jeremy Corbyn as the key that will unlock the door for them, the beginning of their drive towards creating a Socialist Republic of Britain. They will never use the word “Great” in reference to Britain of course, because to them it smacks of elitism and is a fiendish reminder of British Imperialism. Instead, their bent way of thinking is founded in a wicked desire for universal ‘Political Correctness’, and the urge to establish a multicultural, all-inclusive, socialist society, just as their prophet Karl Marx ordered over a century ago; a society based on a “Dictatorship of the Proletariat”.

Utterly contrary to their decrepit theories, Marxists have always believed that the British working class could ever be trusted to deliver this Utopia unto them. That is why they have always made sure that their socialist revolution is directed and lead by over-educated, middle class socialist ‘thinkers’ and policy makers: step forward Mr Corbyn, Messrs Milliband and Benn, young Mr Kinnock, Chukka Umunna, and every other deranged member of a rabble of Labour MP’s, left-wing academics, and biased political journo.

Unfortunately, for them, there is a major fly-in-the-ointment here. There is a natural tendency amongst a large section of the White British working class who *only* think in terms of Race, ethnicity, and patriotism; who have also grown a general intolerance for noisy and pushy minorities, whoever they are. The Left acknowledge this, and they know there is a very real danger that the majority of the British working class along with a significant portion of the more astute middle class will therefore be drawn towards identity politics; towards racial-Nationalist arguments, and *genuine* patriotic White Nationalist groups.

That is why they have always operated a “No Platform” policy towards all manifestations of British Nationalism. They know that despite all their promotion of what they call ‘Democratic Socialism’, there is a very powerful counter argument and an ideological challenge that can, and has, halted their efforts in the past. Even Populist Nationalism, the threat of Fascism, let alone the whole world-view of National Socialism, are a very real danger to the Left; and they understand how readily White working class Folk become drawn to those ideas and arguments. And we, as British National Socialists, must *not* disappoint them!

The British political system is in terminal decline, and so are its financial and economic structure established since the post-war era of reconstruction. The migrant invasion swarming over Britain and Europe, and the constant tidal wave of Third World immigration has proved the final, lethal legacy of a failing political and social system.

The time has come for a radical alternative; and it is time to step forward to salvage the British people, our heritage, culture, and traditions. Our Folk are now standing at the edge of a crumbling edifice, and it is time for British Movement to guide them in a new direction.

It is time for the Phoenix of British National Socialism to rise out of the ashes, and lead Our Folk away from the chaos of a collapsing multicultural, multiracial ant-heap before the Left can deliver their final deathblow. We must recognise that it is time for the Long March, and it will not be a swift victory. *But*, we *can*, and *must* rise to every challenge that we face and deliver Our Folk from disaster.

**For us, failure is not an option. The future of Our Folk depends on our success.
We Will Have Our Country Back!**

British Movement

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